

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

Vol. II.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, January 14, 1859.

No. 6.

RAYER'S
Cathartic Pills,
(SUGAR COATED)
ARE MADE TO
CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND CURE THE SICK.
Invalids, Fathers, Mothers, Physicians,
Philanthropists, read their Effects,
and Judge of their Virtues.
FOR THE CURE OF
Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach,
Fever, &c. &c. &c.

Dr. J. C. AYER, Sir: I have cured many cases of the worst headache any body can have by a dose of two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they eat at noon. I will cure others as well as you do me, the fact is well known.

ED. W. PEEBLE,
Clerk of Steamer Clinton.

Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints.

DR. J. C. AYER, M.D.
WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb. 1856.

Sir: I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice ever since their introduction, and can assure you they are the best cathartics I employ. Their regulating action on the liver is quick and decided, consequent they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ, and for all diseases of the liver. I have no doubt that it did not readily yield to them.

ALONZO BALL, M. D.
Physician of the Hospital.

Dyspepsia, Relaxed Worms.

POST OFFICE, GREENLAND, LIV. CO., Mich., Nov. 16, 1855.

Dr. AYER: Your Pills are the perfection of medicine.

They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She has been ill for a long time, and has been sent off to be doctored at great expense, but got no better. She then came to taking your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling her worms, and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first class Hotel in the Union.

Mrs. M. A. WREN & SON,
July 23. 311

Jenkins & Ayer,

Take pleasure in informing the public, that they are now ready to do any and all kinds of Work in the BOOT & SHOE line at their Shop in the basement of the "Simonton House." All work warranted. "Dick" is one of their workmen, and everybody knows if he cannot make a "fit" had no use in anybody else trying. Call and leave your measure. Terms, moderate.

statesville Jan. 16.

SIMONTON HOUSE.

THE subscribers having become lesses of this spacious New

HOTEL

located near the public Square and Court-House, in Statesville, respectively announce that they are prepared to accommodate the public, and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first class Hotel in the Union.

Mrs. M. A. WREN & SON,
July 23. 311

LIVERY STA-BLE.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

We having obtained the extensive stables connected with the Simonton House, take pleasure in informing travellers and the public generally, that we are prepared to hire horses and buggies, at reasonable rates. Persons wanting conveyance can be accommodated at any time, and sent to any part of the country.

We pride ourselves on keeping gentle and fast horses. Our Provider is of the best quality, and the quantity left to the appetite of the animal.

All is under the management of the proprietors, and no fear need be entertained, &c.

BRINGLE & DAVIDSON.
33—II

McLEAN HOUSE.

Statesville, N. C.

Persons passing through, or coming to,

STATESVILLE,

can be accommodated with MEALS at 25 cents each, and comfortable LODGINGS at the same rate.

Horses well fed and atteded to on reasonable terms.

OCT 10 JOS. A. MCLEAN.

10,000 Pounds

Old Castings and Scraps of Iron, in any size pieces, is wanting. For which I will pay a cent per pound, in Goods.

JOS. W. STOCKTON.

OCT 18 51

3,000 bushels Wheat

WANTED.

AT THE ROWAN MILLS,

3,000 bushels good Wheat, for which

Salisbury cash prices will be paid.

O. G. FOARD.

OCT 5, 1858. 490

MANSION HOTEL

IN SALISBURY.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this long established and well known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, travelling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.

Particular attention is paid to his

TABLE,

and every comfort is provided in his

ROOMS.

His STABLES are abundantly supplied, and attended by a careful order; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.

A comfortable OMNIBUS runs regularly to the depot on the arrival of the cars.

With these efforts to please, a liberal share

of the public patronage is confidently solicited.

WM. ROWZEE.

OCT 29, 1858. 41-26

Harness Making,

AT OLIN.

WEaver B R O'S,

Keep constantly on hand, at their manufactory, in O LIN, a large assortment of

Harness, Bridles,

Collars, and everything else,

usually kept in a Harness establishment.

We earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase good bargains to give us a call before buying elsewhere.

By close application and promptitude in business, we hope to share a little profit from a generous public.

Orders intended to promptly with neatness and dispatch.

We have deposited of Harness, at Statesville, with J. W. Woodward; Liberty Hill, with A. Feuster; County Line, with Eccles & co.; Jonesville, with Thos T. Maxwell.

October 1st 44 ly

Wanted,

At the Iredell Express Office, 5,000 good

and responsible Subscriptions,

for which the very best Paper will be exchanged.

Job Work.

Feb. 27. 13f

Professional and Business Cards, &c.

JAMES F. BELL, Jr.,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

SOLICITOR IN EQUITY,

Statesville, N. C.,

Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior) of Iredell and adjoining Counties. January 1, 1859.—5-14.

DR. Y. S. DEAN,

Will attend all Calls, both in Town and

Country. Office on College Avenue, two doors

west of the Printing Office.

Statesville, N. C. 2

DR. H. KELLY,

Offers his Professional services to the

public.

Office on College Avenue, opposite the

Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

Hayne Davis,

Attorney at Law,

STATESVILLE, N. C.

Will promptly and diligently attend to

all business entrusted to his care.

Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, 1858.

Dr. W. S. TATE,

Surgeon and Mechanical

DENTIST.

Would respectfully inform those interest-

ed, that he has moved to his new Rooms

on College Avenue, joining Messrs. Reese

& Stewart where he will be pleased to

wait upon all who may require his Profes-

sional services.

July 24.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

BOOK and JOB

PRINTING,

Executed with neatness and despatch,

and on moderate terms,

AT THE

IREDELL EXPRESS OFFICE.

PROSPECTUS

OF

THE IREDELL EXPRESS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

IN

Statesville, Iredell County, N. C.

BY

EUGENE B. DRAKE AND SON,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

At \$2 a year, in advance.

THE SECOND VOLUME COMMENCED DECEMBER

3, 1858.

From the Daily Globe.

Hunting in the Alleghanies of Maryland.

Meschack Browning, the Chief

of the Bear Hunters—Maynard's

Breech-Loading Carbine.

From a graphic description of a

hunt in the Alleghany mountain range

of Maryland, and of the glorious sce-

nery of that portion of the State

known as the Alpine plateau, we ex-

tract so much as relates to the famous

mountain hunter, Meschack Brown-

ing, and his descendants, who mainly

composed the hunting party, their skill

as marksmen, and to a trial of the

shooting qualities of the best rifles

used by the bear hunters when pitted

against the rifle of Dr. Maynard,

of this city—some notice of which has

heretofore appeared in our columns.

The account is from the pen of a gentle-

man who once had much celebrity

as a hunter in the west, and who has

renewed the wood sports of his early

life after many years spent in literary

pursuits.

The result of the trial places the

new rifle in a position to justify the

belief that it has properties not pos-

essed by others, and which cannot

fail to attract the attention of military

powers abroad, as it has already

been mentioned, will be assiduous,

IREDELL EXPRESS.

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Statesville, Friday, January 14, 1859.

PERSONS DESIRous TO REMIT \$1000,
Can do so at our risk, by taking the Post Master's Rec-
eipt, which is to be sent to the money get lost, Gold and
silver sent about to states, the cost of water, Postage stamps taken as money.

Mr. W. R. Hunter, the Great Friend of
Sabbath Schools.

This distinguished Lecturer upon the im-
portance of Sabbath School Instruction, and the proper training of children with other topics, has been spending a few days in our place this week, and delivered a series of lectures to the youth and adult population, in the Presbyterian church, which has excited the most lively interest in this community, and, we doubt not, will follow important results to bless the rising generation and others to succeed them, throughout revolving ages.

We dare not attempt to report Mr. Hunter's peculiar method and happy success for addressing the minds of the young, and making a lasting impression on youthful minds, so as to cause abstruse subjects to be well understood by them, by apt and forcible illustrations—suffice it, that no other man has adopted a similar plan for advancing this great and good work. Taking the Bible for his guide, Mr. Hunter derives all his deductions from the sacred Book, and in the Ten Commandments is shewn one of the most practical, as well as heavenly, guides to the foot-steps of estranged man. As a lecturer—an orator, Mr. Hunter has no superior, and must be heard to be appreciated. To our mind Mr. Hunter is doing more good for the children, and old people, too, of this generation, than any thousand other men in the land. Long may he live to do good in the world.

Charter for the Bank of Salisbury with Branches at Statesville and Mt. Airy.

This bill has passed its second reading in the House, and in all probability will become a law. We think the Legislature has done wisely in affording banking facilities to this portion of the State, which is demanded by every interest public and private.

The Salisbury Watchman

Urges a dolorous complaint against the location of our Railroad, and the management of the officials at this place, the bad walk to town, omnibuses, &c. That the roads are located so far from town has provoked comments and regrets from not a few, especially in bad weather—but the road was then located, so we have been informed, to save many thousands of dollars, which would have had to be expended to cut through hills and fill up ravines, if a nearer approach had been determined upon. The walk to the depot will be made the best in the world ere another winter sets in; circumstances unavoidable in their nature have prevented this improvement being made earlier, however desirable for convenience and comfort—and especially for the accommodation of our esteemed brother when he shall again make us another visit—which, until said improvement is made, we hope will fall on some clear day, though we are ready to extend to him the "hospitalities of the city" at any time.

Perhaps the other causes for complaint, were accidental merely, and will not again occur; yet, it is well enough to remind people of their duties.

The Greensborough Times

Came to us last week, enlarged and improved, being published in quarto form, and illustrated. Price, \$2 a year in advance.

The North Carolina Planter

For January is to hand, and contains the usual amount of valuable information to the farmers of the country. Monthly—one dollar a year—address A. M. Gorman, Raleigh. Mountain Scenery of North Carolina.

See the Prospectus of H. E. Colton, Esq., in another column, who will soon issue a very interesting and useful little work upon the Mountain Scenery of North Carolina.

"Philadelphia and Its Manufactures:" Is the title of "A Hand-Book exhibiting the development, variety, and statistics of the Manufacturing Industry of Philadelphia in 1857." By EDWIN T. FRIEDLEY.

This is a book of near five hundred pages, and valuable to merchants & dealers visiting Philadelphia to make purchases or desiring to send orders. We thank the Publisher for a copy, which was received by mail.

EDWARD YOUNG, 333 Walnut st.

The Sale of Dr. Ayer's Remedies in Statesville, has been transferred to S. J. RICKERT, Esq., Advertised.

Snow Camp Machine Shop, Alamance.

Persons wanting to purchase Threshing Machines, Sugar Mills, Circular Saws, and other Machinery (for which see advertisement,) will find this the best Foundry in the State at which to procure them. The partners are all mechanics, and will send nothing but first rate job, warranted. Orders for work wanted to be delivered next Spring and Summer, should be sent in at once, either to the Agents in Statesville, or S. Dixon, Davidson, & Co., Snow Camp, Alamance County, N. C. A list of prices may be seen at the Agency in Statesville, where orders will be received.

The Post Office at New Hope, Iredell county, has been discontinued by order of the Post Master General.

The Fayetteville Observer

Has donned a new dress, which means it is printed upon new type, and entered upon the thirty-eighth year of its existence with the senior Editor at the helm—E. J. HALE, Esq.

SUGAR and MOLASSES.

We invite the attention of merchants of the interior to the advertisement of Messrs. HATHAWAY & CO., of Wilmington, N. C., who offer for sale several cargoes of Sugar and Molasses. This is one of the largest importing houses in the State, and of course can always sell at the lowest figures, and will receive North Carolina Money at par.

Sent your orders.

We have long known Wilmington as one of the best Grocery and Produce markets in the South, and have wondered why merchants in the up-country do not deal more in the Wilmington market, and suppose the reason to be this: Wilmington houses do not advertise enough in the up-country papers to make themselves generally known.

Rev. G. B. Wetmore,

(Providence permitting,) will hold Divine Service in the Court-House, on next Sabbath, at 11 o'clock.

Further Enlargement of the "Express."

When our supply of paper gives out, in a couple of months, we shall enlarge the dimensions of the "Express" by the addition of about another column, making the sheet longer.

Statesville Male Academy.

This Institution, under the management of Pro. J. B. Andrews, Principal, will be re-opened on the 5th instant, with a very large number of pupils. Besides English and Classical studies, Pro. A. teaches a thorough system of military tactics.

Correspondence.

For the Express.

MESSES. EDITORS:—We think a stage ride at this season of the year would move the equanimity of a Job. The roads are almost impassable. We have traveled extensively, both in public and private conveyances, but our ride of this week, for discomfort, exceeds any thing we have ever met with. We hope the Western Railroad enterprise will succeed. It will be a joyful day when the cars shall pass through these mountains. We have a Luciferian inclination to wish that all those who have the means to assist in building rail roads, and won't appreciate them, were compelled to ride in the stage incessantly for a month. Just think of riding over a hundred miles, moving at a rate to which a "snail's pace" would be an express train, tossed about in every direction, now resolving to sit up and be still, and the next minute be bowing beautifully to your friend in front, and in the effort to regain an erect posture, you come in violent collision with your next neighbor. Apologies are useless; it is a general thing, and too often repeated. We can only sigh at our misfortunes, and invoke the goddess Patience, that if our troubles are not alleviated we may be able to bear them with some degree of equanimity. Night comes on, and we yet have miles to travel before there is any rest for our exhausted and mutilated selves. In the meantime, our apprehensions are increased at every advance; the road seems muddier, and the stage rocks frightfully. No matter; from sheer exhaustion we are soon under the influence of Somnus. We are aroused after a while to hear the groans of our fellow-travelers. "Wonder if we are in Purgatory, or what it all means." The next minute we are thrown violently against the stage, and a smarting check causes us to realize our situations. Next we are in Morgantown; supper over, we retire about eleven o'clock; seem scarcely to have been asleep when aroused, and greeted with "Stage almost ready." It didn't suit our tempers just then. The very word is repulsive, as suggestive of Hydra-headed Gorgons and Harpies, for some evil genii most certainly preside over the stage. A similar variety of scenes are enacted the following day, and then we are in Statesville. But, after all, we have seen things, and heard words, which are, with Daguerrean skill, impressed upon the tablets of our memory—a glorious picture.

such fogs, they run jam against the banks, and are in great danger of suspending damage. They are then generally running along, and are on the look out.

The traveler comes as near living at home on these boats as he well can do, not to be at home, or at a first-class hotel. Card-playing is the usual amusement for the male passengers, and novel-reading amuses the ladies. We had no gambling on our boat, as it was prohibited by the captain. Bar-keepers and bartenders take care of all the loose change that the male passengers may have to spare.

It was after dark when we reached this City. The news that Douglass was on board was ahead of us, and arrangements were made to give him a grand reception. Already the sea of lights made their appearance through the wintry-looking masts of the many ships that skirt the shores, and anon is seen a flash, and then the hollow booming of brass cannon shakes the ground; and as the vessel puffs slowly along, a thousand more lights come in view, while others recede. Our vessel now turns and seeks a landing; but the deafening peals still ring on, and the dense mass on shore anxiously awaits our landing. Scarcely is the plank out, when the rush is made, and our boat is filled in a moment. The Committee arrive, and conduct the Senator to his carriage amidst the buzzards of the crowd. We repaired to the St. Charles, where the crowd, which filled all the neighboring streets, would not be satisfied until the Senator appeared on the portico, and addressed them a short speech.

This magnificent hotel has often been described by visitors, and I will not attempt the task.

It is quite an unfavorable time to be in this city, as the rain still falls unceasingly.—The streets are like those of the Queen City, laid with round boulders, and can get muddied only to the depth of an inch; but this is a very disagreeable black mud. The water in the streets all runs from the river; and to go up street, we go to the river. The city is full of ditches next to the pavements, and we cannot wonder that this City is the mother of diseases.

New Orleans is a world in miniature. We here can see people and vessels from almost every nation, hear the clangor of all languages, and see people of all colors. The level at this City is said to surpass any in the world, and more is exported from it than from any other port. The shore of the river, giving the name to the City, is in the shape of a crescent, and from within we may see the thousand masts, and chimneys that block it up. Mankind, drays, and omnibuses seem to be in motion, hurrying on the business of this world's trade.

I visited the new Custom House which the General Government is building in this City. To give you some idea of its magnitude, I will give its outlines. It covers 87,333 superficial feet, and is 334 by 297 feet. It was commenced in 1840, and they have finished the second story. Some of the halls are superbly finished, with carved Grecian marble. One business room is 117 by 90 feet. The timbers on the outside cost a large sum, and it requires a number of workmen to keep them in repair.

The weather has been so disagreeable I have had but little opportunity of seeing much of the City.

I will let you hear from me again when I arrive in Texas.

This is the 4th, and the weather is oppressively warm, and we have an occasional case of yellow fever.

VIAVOR.

For the Express.

St. Charles, New Orleans, Dec. 4.

MESSES. EDITORS:—This is the rainiest, wettest, dampest, driest, cloudiest weather I have ever seen. It is emphatically the rainy season in these parts. During nearly three weeks I have seen but two or three clear days.

You see I am in the Crescent City, where I arrived a day or two since. As my travels to this place may be read with some interest, I will say something of steamboat life on the Mississippi. I left Holly Springs, and came to Memphis, the largest and most important city between New Orleans and St. Louis. I went immediately on board the steamer *City of Memphis*, a large and magnificent boat, which was waiting at the levee for a distinguished character, in the person of Stephen A. Douglas. He had been met by a committee from the City, and requested to spend a day with them, and give them one of his Lincoln conquering speeches; which he did. I was sorry I did not arrive in time to hear him. He was escorted to the boat by a band music, and the dignitaries of the City, with any quantity of huzzas! He is now the lion of the South, and every one seems anxious to get a look at him. He is doubtless a strong man; but if no reaction take place will stand a fair chance for the Democratic nomination for the next Presidency. I was on board the same boat with him for three days, and had a good opportunity for studying the man, and hearing him converse. He is low in stature, rather inclined to be corpulent, and slightly gray, and I would suppose his age to be forty-five. He has great decision of character expressed in his countenance. He is accompanied by his lady, whom I will not attempt to describe, for I would certainly fail. Read some of Chas. Dickens' descriptions of beautiful characters, and it will do more justice than I can. I will only say, that she is a magnificent looking lady, while few are more handsome or more intelligent.

Our boat is a fast boat, carries mostly passengers, will accommodate one hundred and thirty first cabin passengers, four hundred in the second cabin, and carries seven thousand bales of cotton. We have a daily paper issued on board, which is rather small, and in which appears the bills of fare for the day.

The first thirteen hours we ran two hundred miles. But little is to be seen on the river until we get to Baton Rouge, the capital of Louisiana, below which the sugar plantations commence. Baton Rouge is not a large city, but presents a good appearance from its elevated position. Here I first saw orange trees laden with their golden fruit, which suggest a tropical country. The embankments on the river are quite small, but they extend all the way below this city. The sugar planters were just grinding and boiling their cane, and the tall chimneys of their mills are continually in view, emitting their white smoke. I counted as many as eight at one view, all puffing away; and this, too, on the Sabbath day; for they don't stop for Sunday after they commence boiling. The law of the State requires the masters to pay each negro six bits for every Sunday he makes him work. The cane was nearly all cut down; but occasionally we could see dense fields, and it is a blind State policy that refuses it.

Raleigh is a beautiful place, elevated and healthy. The Insane Asylum may be noticed as one of the very finest buildings in the State. It is capable of containing some 250 patients, but now has only about half that number. Under the prudent management of Dr. Fisher, the unfortunate lunatic is here most skilfully provided for. It is also well worth while to visit the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb, and Blind. The inmates exhibit a degree of proficiency that is wonderful, while their cheerful countenances teach wholesome lessons of contentment.

The new Baptist Church is now verging towards completion. It was erected at a cost of twenty-eight thousand dollars, and will compare favorably with any structure of the kind in the State. To say that it was erected under the direction of William Pereval, is sufficient guarantee for its good taste and architectural beauty.

By-the-way, cannot Mr. P. be induced to deliver a series of lectures through our State on Architecture? Let us try him. He is a man of fine education, and great architectural skill, and one of his lectures would be worth a hundred windy orations from a moderate politician.

The lands are nearly all under cultivation for two hundred miles above New Orleans, and I suppose are as rich as their owners could wish them to be.

We made a very good run, but were detained a few hours on account of the fog, which was so dense that a passenger remarked he could cut it with a knife. The river may be as clear as can be wished for, and in three minutes one may be enveloped in an almost impenetrable fog, which rises from the surface of the water. When this is the case the boats are required to ring their bells every ten minutes, to prevent collisions. Often, in

such fogs, they run jam against the banks, and are in great danger of sustaining damage. They are then generally running along, and are on the look out.

The traveler comes as near living at home on these boats as he well can do, not to be at home, or at a first-class hotel. Card-playing is the usual amusement for the male passengers, and novel-reading amuses the ladies. We had no gambling on our boat, as it was prohibited by the captain. Bar-keepers and bartenders take care of all the loose change that the male passengers may have to spare.

It was after dark when we reached this City. The news that Douglass was on board was ahead of us, and arrangements were made to give him a grand reception. Already the sea of lights made their appearance through the wintry-looking masts of the many ships that skirt the shores, and anon is seen a flash, and then the hollow booming of brass cannon shakes the ground; and as the vessel puffs slowly along, a thousand more lights come in view, while others recede. Our vessel now turns and seeks a landing; but the deafening peals still ring on, and the dense mass on shore anxiously awaits our landing. Scarcely is the plank out, when the rush is made, and our boat is filled in a moment. The Committee arrive, and conduct the Senator to his carriage amidst the buzzards of the crowd. We repaired to the St. Charles, where the crowd, which filled all the neighboring streets, would not be satisfied until the Senator appeared on the portico, and addressed them a short speech.

It was after dark when we reached this City.

But here is the Gallery of the Senate Chamber: let us step in and see the law-makers of the land—the "assembled wisdom" of the State. The Senate presents a dignified appearance, and has in it men of ability; but not many of its members will attract the special attention of the stranger. Mr. Speaker Clark is a good officer, and fills well his position. Perhaps the visitor will notice the venerable ex-U. S. Senator Brown; or the easy and graceful Pool; or the imperturbable Steele; or the Garrulous Turner; or the rising Houston: but in the petty bills before the Senate we are not much interested; so we turn to the House of Commons. The bill for the charter of the Danville Railroad is upon its second reading, and ex-Gov. Morehead has just commended his argument in its favor. He made a strong speech, but had not finished when the hour for adjournment came. The consideration of the bill was postponed; but there is little probability of its passing.

There are several men in the House of very decided talents; but as a constitutional lawyer Mr. Smith of Hartford stands first. Outlaw is a strong, clear-headed man; so also are Morehead and Bridger. There are several young men of great promise in both parties; but compare the parties as to ability in proportion to numbers, and the Opposition has very decidedly the advantage.

Christmas in Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 27th, 1858.

We hear the most exaggerated accounts of the Mussulman mind in Turkey against the Christians. A late number of the New York Observer contains extracts from a private letter, in which the writer gives the most alarming statements in regard to Constantinople itself, and the dangers of Mussulman insurrection here. We who live upon the ground, happily, are ignorant of such state of things. We may be in the greatest danger although we know it not; and this danger those at a distance may discover when those who are near may be blissfully ignorant of it. However, I think it will be hard to make any one of us believe it when we expect to sleep just as quietly since reading the letter in the Observer's correspondence as we did before.

In the same paper it is gravely announced that an uprising of Mussulmans had taken place in the city of Aleppo, and that the entire city was destroyed! We have heard of this for the first time, by way of New York, and I rather think that every house in Aleppo is still standing just as it was a year ago. The fact is that a true Turkish spirit is the spirit of fanaticism, and hostility to men of every other creed; and in places remote from the capital an occasion is required to call this spirit into lively exercise.

Such an occasion was offered in Jeddah, and every now and then it is offered in other parts of the empire; but there is at present nothing like a general reviving of the old Turkish hostility to the Christian races, foreboding a general uprising and massacre. I do not at all believe. And as to the capital, why there is not a Turk here but knows that in a single day a few foreign ships could destroy this whole city with the greatest ease.

I saw a scene the other day which certainly would have given occasion to an uprising here, if any thing could. The foundation stone of an English church was publicly laid by Lord Stratford, in the midst of the Turkish quarter in Pera. If the distinct object of the foundation had been to do the greatest possible violence to the most sacred feelings of the Turks, it really seemed to me they could not have chosen a more appropriate site for their church. It is completely and closely surrounded by Turkish dwelling houses; and on one side stands a mosque whose minaret brushes against the temporary wooden fence that has been erected around the church lot. The other day, when prayers were offered, and hymns sung and addresses delivered, in the midst of a large company of Englishmen, on the very spot groups of Turkish women were gathered around, watching with the most intense interest and anxiety every part of the ceremony.

In the midst of the group was a dervish, who was intently gazing upon the scene as the rest, and seemed to say the glory of Islam is departed. While the proceedings were going forward, it came to be one of the hours of pray and the Imam went up to the top of the minaret to give notice to the neighborhood, according to invariable custom.—But his issuing from the hole in the minaret upon the gallery was observed by some of the Ambassador's Kavasseys (guards of honor) below who, putting their fingers to their mouths beckoned to him to be still; and he remained as silent though said spectator of the scene, leaning over the balustrade of the minaret for a full hour!

The women below said one to another in a suppressed tone, "See how our poor Imam says."

A few days ago such a thing could not be seen in Turkey; but the times have greatly changed and I think you will be surprised in the mind of the Turkish population here that they would not have allowed so veritable an occasion for rising to pass unimproved.

The fact is the Turks are dispirited, and they have occasion to be. In European Turkey, especially, including, of course, Constantinople, they stand on very precarious ground. Out of fifteen or sixteen millions of inhabitants not more than four and a half millions are nominally Mussulmans, and of those not more than one and a half millions are real Osmanli Turks, the rest being of

stant danger. As the London Times remarks, our Government has exhibited considerable forbearance in dealing with the provocations to which the anarchy and license prevailing throughout Mexico have naturally given rise. The time may not be far distant, and may even now be present, when forbearance may be as unkind to the wretched inhabitants of Mexico as to our citizens residing there, and to our people at large, so long wronged by the usurpation that has defrauded them of their pecuniary rights. Yet it should be a strong provocation that should induce us to seize and take under our protection any more of the territory of Mexico. Certainly it would be a far greater favor to the Mexicans than to ourselves. The ground is good, but so miserably stocked with biped brutes, that it would go hard with us to farm without first replenishing it.

England, as the London Times remarks, has a more direct interest in Mexico than we have; for English capital has been largely invested in Mexican undertakings, and English merchants have carried their energies to Mexico for the joint advantage of both countries together. Now that the suicidal folly of the revolutionists has led them to impose penalties on foreigners, who were contributing to the resources of the State, and chiefly on English and Americans, it cannot be expected that England and America will submit quietly to such outrages. An English protectorate, for the possession and rule of the country till satisfaction should be exacted for the losses of English subjects, is by no means impossible, or even improbable, unless we should put in operation the Monroe doctrine, and, by excluding Europeans make more room for our own occupation.

That Mexico will finally fall wholly into our hands we think hardly admits of a reasonable doubt. Even England will find it to her interest to connive at and aid in our gradual appropriation of Mexican territory, first obtaining from us a guarantee of the payment of her subjects' claims. England, as she is well aware, could never hold possession of Mexico, and would not long find it profitable, if she could. The next best thing for her, then, is to let it fall into the hands of the United States; and this, there is every reason to believe, she is quite willing to do.

It is unlikely that what remains of Mexico will cost us near as much as what we have already obtained "by descent or by purchase." It will probably fall even more easily and naturally into our hands, either by gradual absorption, in installments, for the payment of the claims of our citizens, transferred to our Government for summary adjustment, or by voluntary submission to our territorial protectorate, to escape the evidently ceaseless evils which independence brings upon the demoralized descendants of the Spaniards, who seem equally unfit for monarchy and republicanism, and go to ruin alike under despotic rule and amid the anarchy and license of the so-called Spanish Republics of America. — *Washington Globe*.

The Four Indian States.

The progress of civilization in several of the Indian tribes occupying Territories west of the States will soon bring up a new question for the decision of Congress. What shall be done with the Indian governments or States that are now fully organized? Are they to be finally admitted into the Union? Is a new removal, at some future time, to be made of the tribes civilized and Christianized to make room for the Caucasian wave rolling west? Or are foreign Governments to grow up in the very heart of the territory of the United States?

The Cherokees organized a regular government as early as 1839, copying the peculiar features of the Constitution of the United States. The forms of legislation and the arrangement of the courts of justice so nearly resemble those of the States, that, but for the tawny skins around him, the traveler into the Cherokees' territory would scarcely find any indication of having passed its boundaries.

This tribe has improved in all the arts of civilization to such a degree that many of its principal men would grace the refined society of any nation. In respect for the law, regard for popular education and public morality, and the adoption of all the elegancies and advantages of civilization, the Cherokees have taken a position which forbids any forcible interference with their rights to the territory they occupy, to suit the conveniences or obviate the anomaly which the existence of their state now presents.

The Choctaws formed their government, taking the institutions of the United States for their model, in 1834. Imitating their more progressive white neighbors, last year they revised their constitution, and adopted even the most minute forms of government, and the names of officers, which prevail in each of the States of our Confederacy.

The Chickasaws, lately separated from the Choctaws, have also followed the example of the two tribes mentioned; and thus the third government, with institutions identical with our own, exists on the borders of the southwestern States, occupying territory ceded to them by the General Government.

The Creeks are taking steps to create the fourth independent organization of a State form of government, and will soon present an example of the influence of civilization in subverting the customs and traditions of the race indigenous to the continent.

These Indian States are a strange anomaly. They are not a part of the Union, nor are they known in law to exist.

The white man cannot pass through their territory without a permit, nor can he take with him, when he is allowed to enter the Indian domain, certain articles of merchandise, even though the packages are unbroken and are simply designed for the New-Mexican market. This singular state of things cannot exist for many years, without forcing itself upon the attention of Congress.

The tide of population is steadily rolling West. In less than ten years it will beat against the barriers now thrown up against its invasion of the retreat of these civilized aborigines. Even now the emigration must cross these Territories. These Indian States cannot exist when the Caucasian race presses upon them as independent governments. The people, civilized and attached to the soil they have improved, cannot be removed to remoter wilds, nor, without serious discontents, is it likely the United States can subject them to the condition of other territorial organization, by an abrogation of the constitutions they have established for themselves. What, then, is to be done with these Indian States? It cannot fail to give greater interest to this question that each of these Indian States has adopted the social institutions of the South. The Indians are slaveholders.—*N. O. Picayune*.

Hymenæal.

MARRIED.

In Rowan County, on Tuesday the 11th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Hudson, Mr. F. S. Green, of Statesville, to Miss S. C. McClelland, of Rowan.

Advertisements.

New Crop MOLASSES

600 Hhds. of choice New Crop Cuban Molasses, expected direct from Cuba during the month.

For sale by HATHAWAY & CO.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Jan. 10, 1859.—6-1m

N. O.

Sugar and Molasses.

250 Hhds. of prime and choice New Crop Sugar.

300 Barrels of choice New Crop New Orleans Syrup and Molasses, daily expected direct from New Orleans.

For sale by HATHAWAY & CO.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Jan. 10, 1859.—6-2w

My Last Advertisement!

Having closed up my business in Statesville, I have placed all my ACCOUNTS and NOTES in the hands of Mr. A. W. JAMISON, who is authorized to receive money due me, and give receipts for the same; and for the gratification of my customers, I will say, that he is instructed to place all accounts unpaid by May Court in the hands of an officer for collection.

HENRY W. AYER.

Jan'y 10, 1859.—6-4w

Mountain Scenery.

The Scenery of Western North Carolina and Western South Carolina.

BY HENRY E. COLTON.

A WORK upon the Scenery of the Blue Ridge and its fellow ranges of Mountains will be published early in January.—The following will be its contents:

Chap. I.—Introduction.

Chap. II.—Asheville.

Chap. III.—Routes to reach Asheville—the Swannanoa Gap Road.

Chap. IV.—The Hickory Nut Gap Road.

Chap. V.—The Routes from South Carolina—Salem Gap and Jones Gap, Flat Rock, Hendersonville, Caesar's Head, Whitehorse Mountain, and Cashier's Valley.

Chap. VI.—A Route via Wilkesborough and Lenoir; the Valley of the Yadkin; Wilkesborough; Happy Valley; Lenoir; H'br'nton, &c.

Chap. VII.—Morganton and its surroundings; the Piedmont Springs; Hawks Bill and Table Rock.

Chap. VIII.—Linnville Falls; the Ginger-roe Rock; North Cove and the Cave.

Chap. IX.—The Vicinity of Asheville; the White Sulphur; the Million Springs; Pleasant Drives.

Chap. X.—The Black Mountain; the Mountain House; Journal of a Party.

Chap. XI.—The Mountain; the Bald Mount.

Chap. XII.—The French Broad River and the Warm Springs.

Chap. XIII.—Pleasant Country; Stopping Places; Carson's on the Catawba; Harris' at Chimney Rock; Sherill's at Hickory Nut Gap; Penland's at Flat Rock, on Toe River; in Yancey; Alexander and A. Baird's, on the French Broad; Alexander's, on the Swannanoa.

Chap. XIV.—The Western Counties; Harwood, Jackson, Macon, and Cherokee; Pigeon River; Franklin; a Winter Trip; Valley River; the Nantahala; Cherokee Indians.

Chap. XV.—Productions of the West; Agricultural and Mineral; Wild Flowers; Tree Fruits; Wild Animals and Reptiles.

APPENDIX.—The Pilot Mountain; Salem; Piedmont Springs; in Stokes; Shoecoo Springs; Kitrell's Springs; Letters of Dr. Christy on Mountains of North Carolina.

The work will contain four views of Mountain Scenery and a Map of that section of country, showing all Roads, Stage Lines, Stopping Places, Noted Places, &c.

It will be got up in the best style of art, and sold at 60 cents a copy; when sent by mail 60 cents.

Persons wishing copies will address W. L. POMEROY, Raleigh, N. C.

A liberal discount to those taking a number of copies for sale or distribution.

Also a Number of Advertisements of Hotels, Livery Stables, and Springs, will be inserted by fly-leaves, if forwarded immediately.

Jan. 14, 1859.—6-4t

Cook Wanted.

Wanted TO HIRE, a WOMAN to cook and wash for a small family—a woman without children. Apply to

E. B. DRAKE.

Dec. 20, 1858. 4-1m

W. H. Wyatt,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

D R U G S ,

M E D I C I N E S ,

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes,

Window Glass, Varnish,

&c., &c., &c.,

SALISBURY, N. C.

Jan. 1, 1859.—5-1y

Salisbury, Jan. 3, 1859.

Eng. & Sup't.

5-5w

Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1859.—5-1y

Poetry.

My Name.

BY FLORENCE POWELL.

"After you have taken your new name among the Angels."

In the land where I am going
When my earthly race is o'er,
When the tired hands cease their striving
And the tired heart aches no more—

In that land of light and beauty,

Where no shadow ever came

To o'ercloud the perfect glory,

What shall be my angel name?

When the spirits who await me
Meet me at my entering in,

With what name of love and music

Will their welcoming begin?

Not the one so��dum with earth-stains,

Linked with thoughts of grief and blame;

No, the name which angels give me

Will not be my angel name!

I have heard it all too often

Uttered by unloving lips:

Earthly cares and sins and sorrows

Die with their dark eclipse,

I shall change it like a garment

When I leave this mortal frame,

And at life's immortal baptism

I shall have another name.

For the angels will not call me

By the name I bear on earth:

They will speak a holier language

Where I have my holier birth,

Syllabled in heavenly music

Sweeter far than earth can claim,

Very gentle, pure, and tender—

Such will be my angel name.

It has thifld my spirit often

In the holiest of my dreams,

But its beauty lingers with me

Only till the morning beams,

Weary of the jarring discord

Which the lips of mortals frame,

When shall I, with joy and rapture,

Answer to my angel name?

Amusement and Instruction.

The Baby's Shirt.

BY MRS. JONES.

"We were all preparing," said Mrs. Jones, "to go to the wedding. I was going, father was going, the girls were going, and we were going to take the baby. But come to dress the baby, could find the baby's shirt! I'd laid a clean one out of the drawers a purpose. I knew just where I'd put it—but came to look it, 'twas gone."

"For mercy's sake," says I, "gals' says I, "has any one ye seen that baby's shirt?"

"Of course, none of 'em had seen it, and looked, and looked, and looked, and looked again, but t'wain nowhere to be found. That's the strangest thing in all natur!" says I—here I had the shirt in my hand not more'n ten minutes ago, and now it's gone, the no body can tell where! I never see the beef!" Gals' says I, "do look around, can't ye?" But fretting wouldn't find it; so I gave up, and went to the bureau and fished up another shirt, and put it onto the baby; and at last we was ready for a start."

"Father'd hopped up the double team—we drove the old white mare then—and gals and all was having a good time, going to see Mary Ann married; but somehow I couldn't get over that shirt. 'Twaunt the shirt so much, but to have anything sprit right away, right from under my face and eyes so 'twas provoking."

"What ye thinking about, mother? says Sophrony, "what makes ye so sober?" says she.

I'm pestered to death thinking about that shirt," says I. "One of you must atook it, I'm surtain," says I.

"Now, ma," says Sophrony, says she, "you needn't say that," says she, and as I'd laid into her a good many times, she was beginning to git vexed; and so we had it back and forth all about the baby's shirt, till we got to the wedding."

"Seeing company kinder put it out of my mind, and I was gitting good nat'rd agin' though I couldn't help saying to myself every few minutes, 'what could become of that shirt?' till at last they stood up to be married, and I forgot all about it. Mary Ann was a real modest creature, and was more'n half frightened to death when she came into the room with Stephen and the minister told 'em to jine hands. She fust give her left hand to Stephen. "Your other hand," says the minister, says he; and poor Steve he was so bashful too, he didn't know what he was about—he thought 'twas his mistake! and that the minister meant him, so he gave Mary Ann his left hand. That wouldn't do, any way; a left handed marriage all around; but by this time they didn't know what they was about, and Mary Ann joined her right hand with his left, then the left with his right, then both their left hands again, till I was all of a fidget, and thought they never would git fixed. Mary Ann looked red as a turkey, and to make matters worse she began to cough, to turn off I suppose, and called for a glass of water. The minister had been drinking, and the tumbler stood right there, and I was so nervous and in such a hurry to set it all over with, I ketched up the tumbler and run with it to her; for I thought to goodness she was going to faint. She undertook to drink—I don't know how it happened, but the tumbler slipped, and gracioned me! if between us both we didn't spill the water all over her collar and sleeve."

"I was dreadfully flustered, for it looked as though it was my fault; and the fust thing I did was to ot with my handkerchief and give it to Mary Ann it was nicely done up; she took it and shook it out; the folks had held in putty well up to that time, but then such a giggle and laugh as there was. I didn't know what had give'em such a start, till I looked and see, I'd give Mary Ann that baby's shirt!"

Here Mrs. Jones, who is a very fleshy woman, undulated and shook like a mighty jelly, with her mirth;

and it was some time before she could proceed with her narrative.

"Why," said she, with tears of laughter running down her cheeks, "I'd tuck it into my dress pocket for a handkerchief. That came of being absent minded and in a fitget."

"And Mary Ann and Stephen—were they married after all?"

"Dear me yes!" said Mrs. Jones, "and it turned out to be the gayest wedding I ever 'tended."

"And the baby's shirt, Mrs. Jones?"

"Lu, me!" said Mrs. Jones, "how young folks do ask question. Every body agreed I ought to make Mary Ann a present on it."

"Well, Mrs. Jones?"

"Well," said Mrs. Jones, "twain long fore she found a use for it. And that's the end of the story."

Rules for Measuring Corn in the Crib.

If measured in feet:

1st. *Shucked Corn.*—Measure the length, width, and depth of the crib in feet; multiply these three dimensions together and their product by 18, then cut off two figures to the right; those on the left will be so many barrels, and those cut off, so many hundredths of a barrel.

2d. *Unshucked Corn.*—Multiply the three dimensions in feet, as in rule 1st, and their product by $\frac{5}{3}$; cut off two figures to the right, and the result will be barrels and hundredths, as in rule 1st.

If measured in inches:

3d. *Shucked Corn.*—Take the dimensions in inches, and multiply them together; take one-half of the product, and divide it by 2150, and the result will be bushels in shelled corn, which divide by 5 to reduce to barrels.

4th. *Unshucked Corn.*—Multiply the dimensions as in rule 3d, and then take one-third of their product, and divide it by 2150; the result will be as in rule 3d.

These rules have often been put to the most critical test by the most thorough as well as the most practical mathematicians of the south-west, and the people using them may rely upon their being accurately correct.—Present a copy for use.

Nat. American, Atlanta, Ga.

Sold.

An awful sell that was when the agent for a Cleveland tomb-stone factory, with much trouble, hunted up a man who "had lost his wife." In a subdued voice, he asked the man if he had lost his wife. The man said he had. The agent was very sorry for it, and sympathised with the man very deeply in his great affliction; but death, he said, was an insatiate archer, and shot down all of both high and low degree; informed the man that "what was his loss was her gain," and would be glad to sell him a grave stone to mark the spot where the beloved one slept—marble or common stone, as he chose, and at prices defying competition. The bereaved man said there was "a little difficulty in the way." Haynt you lost your wife?" inquired the agent. "Why, yes, I have," said the man, "but no grave-stun ain't necessary; for you see the cussed critter ain't dead; she scouted with another man." The agent retired.

Lieutenant Maury, in one of his lectures on the "Highways and Byways of the Ocean," states that animal matter, at the bottom of the deep sea, owing to the superincumbent pressure, the exclusion of light and heat, and the saline properties of the water, cannot decompose, but must remain precisely in the state in which it is deposited, for ages.

Successful Surgical Operation.

The Democratic (Maine) Advocate tells a pretty good story of a circumstance which occurred at Lewiston Falls, of the same State. One of the citizens of that place, on awakening in the morning, missed his artificial teeth. Not remembering that he had removed them from his mouth before retiring, and recollecting that he had recently read of a man's swallowing his teeth, his fears were at once aroused, and placing his hands upon his throat, which was somewhat sore, he felt the teeth sticking fast there, and no mistake. A messenger was forthwith sent for a doctor. An examination was immediately held, and, sure enough, the teeth were found sticking fast in the throat. The case was a critical one, and the doctor, not wishing to take so much responsibility upon himself alone, sent for another M.D. post-haste, who did not arrive, however, until about an hour had elapsed. The doctors having satisfied themselves that the teeth were in the throat, introduced forceps and endeavored to remove them; but out the teeth would not come, though the forceps, in the search for them, went even into the stomach. At length they concluded that the teeth must have slipped one side, and thus escaped the forceps; they proposed that an incision should be made in the throat in order to remove them. The unfortunate man, thinking he should not survive this business, declared that he must make his will and bid adieu to his family. A legal gentleman was sent for to execute the "will" part of the programme, and the daughter of the patient directed to find some paper and ink. In her search for these she found the teeth singly stowed away in a drawer. "The gentleman," says the Advocate, "is doing as well as could be expected."

If all fools wore white caps we would look like a flock of geese.

Trade at Tehuantepec.

The following is an extract from a private letter from Tehuantepec:

I arrived at this place in September last, with the intention of proceeding to California, but, finding occupation in a commercial house of this place, I preferred settling in this part of the world. Until lately I had little confidence in the trade of these regions, seeing how little energy the Mexicans possess, and how few foreigners had settled on this coast; but everything takes a different aspect now. Several new shops have been opened, agencies have been established for the purchase of cochineal, indigo, sarsaparilla, hides, and different kinds of woods, and though this country might produce any quantity of coffee, sugar and rice, whole cargoes of these articles are smuggled in from Guatemala, and forwarded up the coast as Mexican produce.

The profits made by retailers are enormous, and the demand for some of the most necessary articles of consumption much larger than the stock on hand. Thus, building materials are very scarce, though the best kind of lumber, from the pine tree to the mahogany, grows in abundance in the vicinity, but there are no saw-mills to make boards, and the cost of transportation is very high. At the city of Comonfort (Ventosa Bay and Salinas Cruz), some adobe buildings are erected, for which the doors and windows will be made here in Mexican style. These articles, as well as bolts, hinges and locks, would pay importation.

Of other goods I see, that the only agricultural implements obtainable are the very rudest kind, and everything in this line, from a crockbar and a pick, to a plough and grist-mill, would sell with good profit. But, more than anything, I would advise the shipment of tea and stearine or sperin candles, the former being only found of indifferent quality, and very dear, while tallow and wax candles are generally used in families, and for church service. Ready-made clothing and shirts would also find a ready market; the first, of the lightest kind, pants, vests, jackets and coats, the latter of good appearance, with linen bosom; if possible, embroidered. Also, boots and shoes would sell well, but the ladies' slippers should not be larger than those worn by American girls of six or seven years.

The opening of this route has given a lively appearance to the Tehuantepec trade; the land-owner thinks he can now get any price for his real estate, and every article of merchandise has advanced considerably. Importers should have their Spanish *facturas* properly made out and certified by the Mexican Consul. J.S.

Price of Bread in Paris.

Every bag of wheat, flour or meal that comes to the city must be brought to the *Halle aux Bles*, or grain hall. This is an immense area, inclosed with a circular wall, and covered by a huge dome, so that it presents a vast unbroken hall of grand and beautiful proportions, lighted from the top. Various stalls, with desks, form the offices of the clerks and employees. On the floor of this hall are piled up, in cobhouse fashion, in huge piles, ten to twenty-five feet high, the bags of grain presenting to the visitor a striking panorama of solid plenty.

The city of Paris is surrounded by a wall, not for defense, as it is comparatively slight, but simply for police, revenue, and other municipal purposes, one of which is the regulation of the bread market. Barriers, that is gates, with police, attendants, and revenue officers, for the only entrances to the city, except the river Seine, which also has its guards. Every bushel of wheat or other grain brought to the city for sale, must be registered and stored at the grain hall, under heavy penalties. The regulation is strictly enforced, which it is easy to do at the barriers, with so bulky an article; especially as the bags must be of uniform size.

From this register of the daily supply, the government of the city knows at any hour just how many pounds or pecks of grain of any kind there are in Paris. From the accurate statistics required to be furnished, they know how much flour or meal is baked daily at each bakery, and how much bread of all kinds is consumed. They are therefore able to fix the weight and price of loaves, each size and shape of which has its appropriate name, according to the ratio between supply and demand, allowing a fair and just profit to producers, traders, and bakers; no more, no less. This price, thus fairly graduated, at short intervals, is fully proclaimed to the public, the dealers, the bakers and the police.

The police are authorized to drop in, at any time, into any bakery or breadshop, wherever bread is exposed for sale, and weigh the loaves. There is also a special inspecting officer appointed for this express purpose. His visits are not stated, that they may not have got ready for the exhibition instead of inspection, according to the English and American fashion of doing such things. If the inspector finds the weight deficient, or the price of a particular kind of loaf too high for the grade, all the bread in the shop is swept off at once, and distributed to the hospitals and other eleemosynary establishments of the city. Thus are the public protected against private cupidity speculating in the means of existence.

Died on her Knees.—Mrs. Catharine Tilden, wife of Mr. Daniel Jones, of Glenmore, Kent county, Md., died very suddenly, recently, aged fifty-four. She arose in her usual good health, and before starting for Sabbath School, retired to a private room for her private devotion, and there, upon her bended knees, she ceased to pray and live!

Thou shalt earn thy bread by the sweat of thy face."

Interesting Discoveries in Athens.

During the last week of October, interesting archaeological discoveries were made in course of the excavations that are now proceeding on the Acropolis. Among the things brought to light is an image of Minerva, in a mutilated state, without head, hands, or feet, having on the breast a head of Medusa, and wearing a garment extending to the feet. Pedestals with inscriptions have also been found. One of them stands the statue of the comic poet, Philemon, son of Damon; and upon other two are inscribed the names of the gatekeepers of the Acropolis. A pillar bears a votive offering of Nicaretes of the Attic Demus Peleces. There is also a pedestal, five feet in height, on which the people of Glythum erected a statue of Claudius Atticus (Hercules) styling him the benefactor of the nation, and founder and savior of their city. Pieces of slabs, with parts of public decrees, &c., inscribed upon them, have also been discovered. A few days previously, the workmen had brought to light a wide staircase of ten steps, leading into the Parthenon, on the west side, and an inscription mentioning an unknown structure in the Acropolis, called the *Chalkothekē*—a receptacle for brazen vessels or instruments; also a part of a quadrigre, in low relief, in which the rowers are very spiritedly represented. From the figure of a man lying on the deck, wearing the tiara and trowsers, it is supposed that this was a Persian quadrigre, taken, probably, from the *Acropolis*.

The cotton is pronounced by Texan cotton growers to be equal in quality and quantity per acre, to any of the cotton lands of Texas. Preparation is making to cultivate cotton extensively the ensuing year.

Fields of Chinese sugar cane of fine growth had been cultivated in different parts of Utah, from which has been made a considerable quantity of superior syrup. It was supposed that more than 1000 gallons would be manufactured at the Church farm at Washington the present season.

Skeleton Indian.

The Weaverville Journal tells a very suspicious story about a discovery in Humboldt county of an Indian, who is five feet six inches high, and weighs only sixteen pounds, being only a little more than a frame work of bones, with merely enough skin and ligament on them to hold them together, muscle being entirely wanting.

The young man hardly comprehending greeny's thoughts, simply answered:

"Yes, a whole sale and retail store."

"Guess you understand you trade."

"O, yes," replied the clerk, wrapping up a parcel for his lady customer, "what can I do for you?"

"Well as the cold weather is coming on, I thought I might as well come and give you a job."

"I don't understand you, stranger," replied the clerk, who began to think the fellow was in the wrong box.

"Zacch so; well, I'll tell you."

"Explain what you mean, my friend" said the clerk, as he saw him produce a bundle from under his coat.

"Well, as I said before, the cold weather's coming on, I thought I might as well be fixin' for it. Come mighty near freezin' other winter, tell ye, I did, but—"

"Stranger, I hope you will tell me what you want, so I may serve you," interrupted the clerk, seeing there were a number of customers waiting to be served, but who, in fact, had almost forgotten their errands in the rich conversation between the clerk and his droll customer.